



Daisy had made an appointment to see Tom. Since she and Edward decided in the end to keep the baby, she needed a prenatal exam. Besides, the pregnancy still needed to be confirmed.

"Welcome to my hospital, Daisy," Tom said impishly when he saw the two. He made all the preparations for the examination and had been waiting for them. Although Daisy's belly was still flat, Tom squinted at it with a smile fraught with meaning.

"Stop teasing!" Edward said exasperatedly, glaring at the grinning doctor and preventing him from saying anything else that might embarrass his wife.

"Sorry about the surprise." Daisy laughed it off. Being with Edward for all this time, she found that she had grown a thick skin, and got quite used to this kind of banter. It would take a lot to embarrass her now.

"No need to apologize, really. You should be happy," Tom replied in a mock serious manner. Having been scolded by the bossy Edward, he tried to behave himself and mind his words. After all, loose lips really could cause trouble, especially under the very nose of a guy like Edward. He'd joked around before, and gotten black eyes and bloody lips for his trouble. Tom knew that Edward could go as far as skinning him alive if he continued messing around.

"Everything ready?" Edward asked sharply. Wherever he went, whatever he did, he would act like a mighty king, who didn't like to be kept waiting.

"Of course. Who do you think I am, anyway?" Tom was grinning from ear to ear. "Follow me, Daisy." He then gestured politely, inviting Daisy to go with him. He led her all the way to the Department of Obstetrics and Gynecology, had a few words with the department director, and checked in with Edward before making sure she'd have the best care.

"Why do I have to wait outside? Can't I go with her?" Edward complained sulkily seeing Tom come back.

"Why? Who's the doctor here, anyway? And who's the patient? You don't fit in either category," Tom responded in a teasing tone. Although he s

nthia. She, too, was tickled pink to know that she was going to have another grandchild. She was sad that she didn't have the opportunity to watch Justin grow up. Now when she was told that she still had a chance, she just couldn't wait to come home and hear it from Daisy.

"Mommy, mommy! Is it true? So daddy wasn't just making an assumption last time, he was telling the truth, right? I'm really going to have a sister?" Justin asked expectantly before Daisy could ever answer Cynthia's question. He quickly ran over to Daisy and hugged her, as if trying to embrace his future sister. Daisy stood there, not knowing what to do or say.

"Well.." she stuttered. At this point, she was torn between laughing and crying. She was a senior colonel, and she had no problem giving orders or even dressing down a soldier. But now she found herself lost for words for the first time, and could only give an embarrassed smile instead.

Jonathan had been watching from nearby. Though his attitude had softened a lot over the years, he still wore a poker face. So unlike Cynthia or Justin, he had only given Daisy a thoughtful look without saying a word.

"Come down here and let me take a good look at you, Daisy," Cynthia said, smiling kindly. She was almost as excited as Edward, and couldn't take her eyes off her daughter-in-law.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1772 A Second Child For Daisy (Part Two)



"Why are you back early?" Daisy asked while continuing down the stairs slowly, her face blushing a little.

"We couldn't wait to get back here and see you when we heard the news!" Cynthia chuckled. Before Daisy finished the last few steps, she came up and stretched out her hands to help her.

"Yeah! And grandma's been champing at the bit to see you!" Justin echoed. After the initial excitement wore off, Justin no longer clung to his mother. Instead, he stood by her like a steady young man, and looked at her belly with curious eyes. He was amazed that his mother's tummy contained another life, and was surprised by the magic power of the Creator's hands.

"Who started carrying on first, imp?" Cynthia pretended to be angry. After living together with Justin all these years, she got to know just how tricky this little guy could be. Like father, like son. You couldn't expect him to be a normal, obedient child when Edward was such a mischievous man.

"Grandma's going to spank me! Grandpa! Help!" Justin begged. He wouldn't back down so easily in front of others, but when it came to his grandparents...

"Behave, Justin," Daisy said sternly, scowling. She had no idea whether Justin was respectful 24/7, because she wasn't always home. But she was a bit angry to hear what he said just now.

"Just ignore them. You hungry? Need something to eat?" Cynthia asked with a look of pleasant expectancy. It was now clear that she was really giddy. She couldn't cook to save her life, but she forgot that in all the excitement.

"Save it, mom. If I wanted to be poisoned I'd find some chemical in the cupboards." Just then, Edward's voice came from behind Daisy. They looked up and saw him walking down unhurriedly. Though he was complaining, he could feel a gust of happiness sweep through him when seeing them talking and laughing. There was nothing better than a happy family.

"You're home?" Cynthia asked in surprise. She wasn't too happy about his joke. But honestly, he reminded her of her bad cooking, which she was too happy to remember just now. She felt a bit down when

is family had deep ideological roots. She wasn't surprised that he took a tough stand in this matter.

"You said it. So to help Claire be happy, Leena went all-out," Kevin said, allowing himself a wry smile. Speaking of which, it was just amazing that Leena and Claire had become close friends who could tell each other anything and everything, when before that, Claire gave her a hard time. Apparently, they had gone through a lot together.

"Seems that Claire has a lot to thank her for," Daisy chuckled. She had met Claire several times before, and thought that she had a sweet, lively personality. She wondered how the girl had been doing lately. Would she be so different after living abroad for all those years?

"Yeah. Oh, I nearly forgot! The commander's looking for you," said Kevin, remembering suddenly. No prize for guessing why the commander would summon her, Kevin thought.

"The commander? Did he say why?" Daisy asked with surprise.

"Maybe it's about Justin's little brother or sister in your tummy!" Kevin said and shrugged, hinting that he wasn't sure about it.

"Don't tell me you told him." Daisy raised her voice and looked him in the eye. But come to think of it, she didn't think he had a big mouth. He wasn't one to spread rumors.

"No, ma'am! I thought you'd have told him yourself," Kevin said. Daisy was right about him, he minded his own business.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1773 A Second Child For Daisy (Part Three)



"Alright then," Daisy sighed. "I'll find out eventually. Dismissed." Daisy turned on her heel. She had planned to keep the news from the commander for a while, but it now seemed impossible.

"See you," Kevin replied. "It's probably nothing serious," he comforted her, trying to stay positive. 'If she didn't let the commander know, then who told him?' he thought secretly.

"I hope so. See you soon," Daisy said, walking powerfully yet numbly away, as if she was heading off to war.

It amused Kevin to see how nervous she became and he couldn't help laughing behind her back. After she disappeared from sight, he went back to his office and got down to work. His schedule needed to be reshuffled since Daisy was pregnant.

"Good morning, Commander. You wanted to see me?" Daisy entered the commander's office and greeted him with a smile. Not knowing what the

commander wanted from her, she was quite on her guard, as much as she tried to hide it.

"Oh, Daisy! Come in and grab a seat," the commander said, a beaming smile on his face, just like every other time he saw Daisy.

"Thanks, Commander. I'd better stand and receive orders," Daisy replied. She thought it a must to mind her manners before figuring out why the commander had asked her to come.

"Ugh. So polite! You'd probably get tired standing there. You don't want to wear yourself out, especially now," the commander insisted. Now it was clear that he did know something about her pregnancy, and Daisy had read between the lines.

"Don't worry, commander," she said. "So what do you need?" Daisy went straight to the point. She wanted to get this over with as soon as possible, rather than continue to beat around the bush.

"Patience, patience," the commander replied, still with his kind smile. If Edward hadn't called and told him about the news, he wouldn't have known that she was pregnant even now.

"I'm always like this, you know," Daisy mumbled.

"So is it true? You're pregnant?" the commander asked. He wasn't in the mood to keep her guessing anymore. For all he knew, she might very well lose her temper if he didn't ask her straight up.

"Wow, you're really well-informed, Commander," Daisy said with a mysterious smile. "Mind tellin

od news," Edward flinched, holding the phone a bit further away from his ear, in case he would lose his hearing in another rain of curses.

"Ugh! You -- You -- Tell him the good news, huh? You got the commander to do everything you want simply by sharing the good news? You're really something, Edward," she said crossly. She was so angry not because she wanted any glory, but because she had put hours and hours of work in the preparation for both the military exercise and the National Day parade. Now she felt so bad, knowing she had to quit those events halfway through.

"Calm down, honey. Remember the baby," Edward said imploringly. He knew she wouldn't take it well. That was why he reminded the commander repeatedly not to say anything about how he knew about her pregnancy. He didn't expect her to find out about it so soon.

"Stop preaching. And don't you dare mention the baby!" Edward had committed the cardinal sin of trying to calm someone down -- don't tell them to calm down. Daisy hung up the phone as soon as she finished speaking. She wanted to dash the phone to the floor but fortunately retained enough sense to settle for forcibly throwing it onto the sofa. Luckily, she didn't lose her head in anger like others.

"Wait, honey! Honey?" Edward was stunned when silence greeted him at the other end. He knew that he was doomed this time, stirring up a hornet's nest. Rubbing his eyebrows, he tried to think of a way to make it up to her before going home today.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1774 Jessicas Passing (Part One)



Daisy's eyes reddened and tears welled up behind her tightly closed eyelids. Her anger at his actions overwhelmed her, for she had always trusted him and

believed in his support of her. Feeling deeply wronged, everything now seemed out of control. She could not believe what he had done to her! With trembling hands she wiped at her nose in frustration.

She sobbed, trying desperately to find a way out of the anguish which had trapped her, for she hated to seem weak and vulnerable. As Daisy buried her face in her wavering hands, she considered that her pregnancy might be influencing her mood.

The moment she chose a career as a soldier, she knew that it would be hard for her to balance her work and private life. She foresaw that conflicts were inevitable, and that she would face some hard choices. As a woman, mother and soldier she had high expectations of herself. She hoped that things would work out as she always meticulously planned them in advance. Occasionally, when her plans did not work out, it choked her like a fish bone in the throat.

"Madame!" A soldierly voice abruptly sounded outside of the door, pulling Daisy back from her desolate thoughts.

She quickly blinked her eyes harshly, trying to rid herself of tears and emotions. She made sure that she had regained some composure and erased all traces of the drama that affected her from her face, before answering loudly, "Come in, please."

"Senior Colonel, there is someone requesting to see you at the perimeter gate of the base." The young soldier reported as he stepped into the room and respectfully saluted her.

"Noted with thanks." She nodded to him, dismissing him with a slight smile. Daisy was confused as to who on earth would come to the army base to see her without an appointment, or calling first.

Arriving at the gate, she gasped in surprise at the sight of the visitor. It was none other than Coco! Daisy was utterly surprised to see her here, right

outside the army base. 'What is she doing here?' Daisy thought to herself. She noticed her elegant dress and wondered at her increasing grace, for time had not left its mark on her at all.

"Mrs. Mu, my apologies for bothering you today. I didn't know how else I could reach you. Please excuse my abrupt visit." Coco gave her a courtly smile, completing the sophisticated look which she projected. Daisy was quite surprised at the graceful tone of her voice.

"How can I help you?" Daisy inclined her head slightly out of respect, but she really didn't know Coco very well. She didn't feel enthusiastic about being visited by Coco here at the base, this was her place of work.

"I am here on behalf of my cousin. For her sake, I would like to apologize to you for

Drugged one night by her ex-boyfriend, a mysterious man took advantage of her in an ecstatic night filled with sex.

To take her revenge, she married the man, and used him.

"As long as I'm alive, I'm still his legal wife, while all of you are just his mistresses."

She remained adamant even when he was involved in scandals with other women.

Eventually she stormed off after she learned that he had betrayed her again. But life brought her back to him a few years later, to his astonishment. So painfully painful that eventually Jessica decided to end her own life.

"Why are you here, telling me all this?" Daisy shook her head vigorously as if trying to rid herself of the negativity of the sad tale. She didn't know Coco or Jessica that well, so why did Coco decide to share this horrible news with

her? They were never close, she had never wanted to hear anything about Jessica. Certainly not something so grim!

"As I said, I came here today for the sake of my cousin. I want to apologize to you on her behalf. Here, she left a letter for you, please take it." Saying so, Coco pulled a small envelope from her bag and held it out to Daisy.

Daisy raised an eyebrow in surprise. She never expected to receive anything from the belated Jessica. The small envelope seemed heavy in her hands as she accepted it. What could be inside? Did Jessica repent to her before she closed her eyes for good?

After she bid Coco goodbye, Daisy took a walk along the forest path on the army base. She was not in a hurry to return to her office. Her thoughts were heavy and gloomy. As she stepped slowly along the path, Daisy's mood worsened with each stride. She clutched the envelope tightly, but suddenly lacked the courage to open it, or to read the letter inside.

Eventually she found a quiet bench in the forest, where she seated herself and drew in some calm with a few deep breaths. She stared at the envelope for a long time, before summoning up the fortitude to open it. She almost gasped as Jessica's letter appeared in her hand.

'Her handwriting was as elegant as she', Daisy thought as she started to read the letter. Soon she noticed that some of the words were fuzzy as if the ink had been wet and smudged. Daisy bitterly curled up her lips, Jessica must have been crying when she wrote this letter!

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1775 Jessicas Passing (Part Two)



"Daisy: I bet you must be surprised to receive my letter! We were so hostile towards each other. It is only natural that you are confused why I would write to you like this." Her handwriting was determined. Every stroke seemed to shout out loud to her from the paper. Daisy could tell when Jessica wrote these sentences she did so with a sense of finality.

"First of all, I am sincerely sorry for what I did to you years ago. My actions were inconsiderate and radical, and they caused you tremendous harm. For this, I am terribly sorry and wish I could apologize to you in person, but I don't expect you to forgive me for my behavior. However, please bear in mind that I am truly sorry and regret the harm I caused you." Jessica's words hurt her eyes, and Daisy's hands trembled uncontrollably as she read the sentences. She took a deep breath and continued reading.

"Perhaps, you viewed me as a family-wrecker all these years. You no doubt thought I came into your life to try and ruin your marriage. However, you are wrong. In terms of love, you are the one who stepped into my relationship with Edward. You came after me. When I started dating him, he didn't even have a place for you in his heart. I am sure you are aware of this obvious fact. You should know this better than anyone else. However, these things have become less important as time passed. I shouldn't talk about such things anymore. Let bygones be bygones!" The ink seemed paler from this sentence onwards. Daisy raised her eyebrow as she carefully studied Jessica's handwriting, it was no longer so assured, and the lines were in places so faint as to be almost unreadable. It seemed that she stopped for quite a long time before carrying on to finish the whole letter. Perhaps her illness accounted for the difference in script.

"I need to tell you that my love towards Mu is as deep as yours if not more so. Your love is profound whilst mine is crazy. The only difference is you have a piece of paper to prove your love, the marriage certificate. That is the only

thing I lacked. However, I think we are of equal soul, as we both started from the same humble beginning, in the face of love itself. When we speak of our feelings for him, neither of us is superior."

Daisy's eyes moistened and she swallowed heavily as emotions flooded her. She raised her eyes from the letter and stared off at the horizon. Jessica's words held truth. Her lips twisted bitterly as she considered her own feelings towards Edward. Little did Jessica know that Daisy's love was also difficult and crazy. She came into his life early and sudden. They had such a long journey to reach this point. However, Jessica

Drugged one night by her ex-boyfriend, a mysterious man took advantage of her in an ecstatic night filled with sex.

To take her revenge, she married the man, and used him.

"As long as I'm alive, I'm still his legal wife, while all of you are just his mistresses."

She remained adamant even when he was involved in scandals with other women.

Eventually she stormed off after she learned that he had betrayed her again. But life brought her back to him a few years later, to his astonishment.

ers worse, Daisy had blocked him on her phone, and he was genuinely worried about her, but could not reach her.

"Not now. I am really exhausted. We can talk tomorrow." Daisy stared ahead unseeing, as if Edward was made of glass. Her mind was still occupied with Jessica's letter. Given her current emotional mood, she knew she couldn't handle a serious discussion now.

"You know this is not a fair way to deal with things. As a professionally trained soldier, you should know better." Edward's face was dark. Her distant behavior really angered him.

"I am no longer on duty, this is my leisure time. So, stop pulling the soldier trick on me!" Daisy quickly snapped back. She had her own stupid pride, and would never back down first in a fight.

"Well, if this is how you roll, we definitely need to talk about the issue at hand. Your attitude is unacceptable!" With these words, he pulled her in close and immediately dragged her to the bedroom by the wrist.

"Let me go! What are you doing? I still need to do some work!" She shouted at him, trying to free her wrist. However, her effort was in vain. His grip was so tight that she almost hurt herself. Daisy rolled her eyes as she was unwillingly led to the bedroom.

"You said you are tired. There you go! Rest in bed. Why would you even bother with your stupid work when you are tired?" He was serious as hell, his dark eyes fixed with an angry scowl. Daisy pouted as she noticed the anger in his eyes. Edward was somewhat amused by her reaction. She was the one shouting that she was off-duty and now she wanted to do some work? He didn't know how to argue with her when she became illogical. She said she was no longer a soldier during her leisure time, so maybe she shouldn't have mentioned her work at all.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1776 Jessicas Passing (Part Three)



"My stupid work? Finally! Your tongue betrays your heart. You said you would not interfere with my work. But you are now eating your own words. You want to criticize my work? Then whatever you said earlier clearly doesn't count at all!" Hormonal changes during her pregnancy had wrought havoc on Daisy's moods. Edward's comment about her job greatly infuriated her. She could no longer control her temper and began shouting in his face at the top of her lungs.

"Daisy, how dare you say such horrible things to me? Do you even understand what you are accusing me of? For years, I have been standing by your side and supporting your work in every way possible! Have I ever caused you any trouble or hindrance? I only stepped in and called the commander this time for the sake of your safety. Because you are pregnant with our child, I have to be more cautious and will take all possible measures to look after you. I just don't want you to be involved in any high-risk assignments. I did all this out of good intent." Her false accusations really hurt his feelings. Edward lowered his eyes and turned away. It never occurred to him that his beloved wife would take his care as admonishment. For years, he had been devoting himself to her, and yet she viewed his love as shackles.

"I remember we had a conversation before regarding the child, and I told you that I will take care of our unborn child the best way I can. You have my promise on that. I want my child to be strong, but the last thing I want is for my child to interfere with my work." Daisy's voice was still loud. She was so stubborn, and lately, whenever she ended up in an argument, she refused to use logic.

"If bearing a child really bothers you, then you can do whatever you want with it. I give up! Suit yourself! This is not my concern anymore!" Really exhausted by the argument, he couldn't deal with her ridiculous justifications anymore.

Edward gave her a bitter, despondent smile, then he walked out of the bedroom.

"Hey, where are you going?" She was shocked to see his sudden change of attitude. Her voice became nervous.

"Why would you even care where I am going? Do you really even care about me?" He whispered, pausing briefly at the door, before leaving without a backward glance at her panicked face.

Daisy painfully bit into her bottom lip as she watched him walk away. He looked truly mad. Perhaps her behavior had been unreasonable, she considered. They had been together for so many years, but this was the first time she saw him so sad. As a bad thought came to her mind, she sprang to her feet and chased after him desperately.

n the wrong myself. I know you had a long day, and you must be tired. Why don't you freshen up and go to bed early?" He gave her a soothing smile. As her man, he was accustomed to hiding his true feelings so that their conflicts could be resolved faster. Deep down, he was heavy-hearted but he chose to present the appearance of having let go of his resentments.

"What about you? Are you still heading out?" She looked up at him with big wet eyes. He could read her sad uncertainty on her face.

"I was not planning on going out. I was about to fetch a document I had forgotten in the car." It was quite rare for Daisy to actively admit her wrong doings. Edward was pleased by the fact that his proud wife now acknowledged her fault, therefore he gradually calmed down himself. However, he was careful not to reveal any of this to her. He still looked calm as he spoke.

"I see. Go ahead then." Daisy shyly rubbed her nose as she peered at his emotionless face.

"Would you like to come with me?" He extended his hand to her, his eyes sparkled with relief. It was time for them to amend their relationship. A walk together might be a good start.

"Sure thing. I need a good walk anyway." She gladly held his palm closer to her chest. The warmth radiating from his big hand touched something soft in her heart. They never mentioned the stupid fight regarding the baby again. Silently but harmoniously, they walked downstairs hand in hand.

It was unwise to linger in the past. They both knew it was time for them to move forward. Their baffling argument finally came to an end. Both Edward and Daisy were by nature reasonable people. The last thing they wanted was to ruin their marriage over something insignificant and rooted in the past.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1777 Pregnancy Syndrome (Part One)



The days slipped by so fast. In the blink of an eye, it was summer again. In the meantime, CY Technology slowly but surely got on the right track and Rain's life was now almost complete. However, there was still one small unpleasant thing that played on his mind. He was concerned about his father, Sanford. He worried that his father might become ill due to the unacceptable behavior of his other two ignorant and incompetent sons and might end up in the hospital again.

Unfortunately, his fears had come to light. Lawrence had just called and informed him that Sanford was indeed sent to the hospital again.

Rain stood outside of the hospital where Lawrence asked to meet with him. "Mr. Rain," Lawrence greeted him respectfully without hesitation. He had no one else to turn to for help except for Rain.

"What is it this time? What is the reason?" asked Rain with a hint of sarcasm and frustration in his voice. He seemed to be the one who always cleaned up the messy situations for his father.

"Mrs. Ke stole Mr. Ke's house title certificate and gave it to their oldest son. So Mr. Ke has no place to live now," said Lawrence with a big sigh. He wondered What was Mrs. Ke thinking when she stole the certificate. Without a house where did she think the two of them would live? Surely she wasn't that naive to think that her two spendthrift sons would take her in?

"Ha! Ha! I guess this is the so-called karma," said Rain cynically. He was unable to tell what he was feeling at that moment. He didn't know whether to laugh or to cry.

"Mr. Rain, I'll leave Mr. Ke to you now," said Lawrence, feeling a little bit of guilt as he turned to leave. Even though he felt that he shouldn't be leaving his old sick master so quickly, he really didn't have another choice, as he too needed to find a way out for himself and to support his family.

"Wait! It's not my responsibility to look after him," said Rain shocked. He was still angry at his father. In the past, his

careful! Keep in touch with me. See you, Lawrence."

Rain said, showing no interest in going into the hospital to visit his father.

"Thank you! See you, Mr. Rain," Lawrence replied. He didn't ask his young master to go and see his father because he knew that he was unable to persuade him to do anything that he didn't want to do.

In the face of adversity, Sanford, although once a high-profile businessman had to accept his son's offer and arrangement. Yet, he wasn't discouraged because he felt that his relationship with Rain was slowly getting better.

Although Rain didn't like his father very much, he did call Lawrence regularly to ask about his physical condition. As far as Rain was concerned, he had done all that he could for him.

Sheena turned up at Sanford's new house and begged him for forgiveness. But he didn't want anything to do with her and drove her out of his house by beating her with his crutch. After all, it was because of her that he was reduced to such a degrading position. He could never forgive her.

Seeing that her husband had turned his back on her and not accept her into his home, she went to Tiana to ask for help. "Tiana, for all the years I have been raising you, you must help me. You can't be that cruel to see me live on the streets," said Sheena, pleading with her.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1778 Pregnancy Syndrome (Part Two)



"You asked for all of this! If you hadn't stolen the certificate and given it to your son, then you wouldn't be homeless now! Don't you think it would be better to go cry to your two good sons rather than cry to me?" It was not that Tiana wasn't grateful and didn't want to repay Sheena. She knew her all too well. Once Sheena got what she wanted she wouldn't stop asking for more. If Tiana helped her now then she would most certainly ask for more help in the future. So she couldn't show any mercy to Sheena, otherwise, it would only bring trouble to her older brother Rain again.

"Well! You ungrateful bad girl! How dare you bite the hand that fed you? All my efforts in taking care of you for all of these years have all been in vain. Now that you have grown up, you have stronger wings to fly away from me. But you won't repay my hard efforts. You have an ungrateful soul!" she yelled at her angrily. Sheena was hoping that she would show her some mercy due to their long relationship. But she didn't expect Tiana to turn her down without a second thought.

"What exactly, is it that you think you have done for me?" she said glaring angrily back at Sheena. "You just used me as a pawn to get to my father-that's what you did! Apart from that I really don't know what else you have done for me. Don't give me your sob story about how you cared for me as a daughter. For me, I never felt that love from you because it never existed! All you did was acting like that you cared me only to put on a show in front of my father. So don't feel grieved and hurt for what I am doing to you now!" Tiana poured out what she had bottled up in her heart for all those years and she felt greatly relieved.

These days she had been getting along really well with her brother Rain, she felt what real kinship was. She felt loyalty towards him and didn't want to risk their rela

"Ah! How did you know I was hungry?" Daisy said pleasantly surprised. Daisy took a quick bite out of the cupcake and found that it was her favorite flavor.

"Well, I think I know what you like by now. You have a wonderful and considerate husband who dotes on his wife 24/7," he said smiling. Daisy felt that Edward was becoming a real softy, but she wasn't about to stop him. She appreciated his kind gestures recently, including the cupcake he was offering now.

"Has Justin returned from summer camp?" Daisy asked. She really missed her son. He was all grown up now and was less attached to her.

"Yes, he arrived earlier today. Mom and dad went to pick him up at the airport. They're probably on their way back home right now," Edward replied.

Edward's feelings for Justin were opposite to Daisy's. Of course, he loved his son dearly, but he preferred that his son was exposed to the outside world so he could learn from experience and become more self-reliant. These skills would come in very handy when he eventually took over FX International Group in the future.

"I wonder if he got a tan," Daisy said with concern in her voice. It wasn't a problem if he got a slight tan, she was more concerned that he didn't get sunburn.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1779 Pregnancy Syndrome (Part Three)



"What's the matter with being tanned? It's healthy to get some vitamin D," Edward replied. He handed her a bottle of water while he started the car and drove out of the army base.

"I know that you are right. But I can't help but worry about him. What if he was bullied or had some altercation with someone," she said with growing concern. Daisy had become extremely sensitive of late. Maybe it was due to her pregnancy.

"He will be fine, stop worrying! You know how clever he is and besides, he is my son. Who would dare bully him," said Edward with confidence. His confidence, after all, wasn't just based on idle gossip. He had his own qualification and strength.

"It's because you always fill his mind with such talk and I fear that he may start to become over-confident," said Daisy frowning. Daisy's concerns were justified. Justin was entering puberty and if he wasn't properly guided, he could become like one of those cocky second-generation rich kids, with no compassion for others or skills of his own.

"Well my lady, don't you think that you are over worrying? I mean, if you don't believe in Justin, you should believe in yourself. After all, it was your strict guidance that has set the boundary for him," said Edward trying to calm her worries. Edward felt helpless. Ever since Daisy had become pregnant, her demeanor had greatly changed. Instead of being the confident, secure and positive person that she used to be, she seemed to be plagued with second-guessing herself and unnecessary insecurities and just worrying about everything all the time.

"Well, I don't believe in you. It's you that is corrupting our son," said Daisy. Like many women in the pregnancy, she was experiencing a lot of mood swings and body changes. Although, being a soldier she thought that she would've been able to cope with the changes much better than she was, she could see that she was losing her agility and that all had been adding to her low self-confidence.

"Me? What about me? I not only listen to every order that you give me, but also take over the driver's job to pick you up every day," Edward said a little th. He was shocked at his mother's unusual behavior. He was used to her being solemn and stern.

"What are you two talking about behind my back? Are you talking about me?" asked Daisy eyeing them suspiciously. Daisy knew that they were concerned about her odd behavior. She was doing it all deliberately to punish them for putting so much pressure on her to have another baby.

"No, absolutely not!" The two of them answered spontaneously. However, that only deepened Daisy's suspicion about them.

"Really?" asked Daisy skeptically. Daisy was actually playing them for a fool. Now that they were all fussing around her because she was pregnant, she decided that she was going to enjoy all of the attention. After the baby was born, she could no longer fool them and use pregnancy syndrome as an excuse.

"Really! We are not talking about you. Justin, Come on and take out the gift you bought for mom," Edward suddenly blurted out. That was really sneaky of dad to throw Justin into the firing line, just so he could escape from Daisy's inquiry.

"Really! That's so nice of you Justin," said Daisy looking at Justin pleased. When he saw how happy his mother was, Justin didn't have the heart to tell her that he didn't buy anything. He gave his father a disappointed look. He wondered how his father could do such a thing to him - trapped him and put him in an awkward position like this. He had enough of that!

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1780 Jasmine Ouyang (Part One)



The three members of the Mu family were gathered in the spacious living room. The two adults sat on the long sectional chesterfield sofa as young Justin uncomfortably faced his parents. He shifted his feet from side to side. "Um... I'm sorry Mummy. I have been in the summer camp all these days and didn't have time to buy a gift, as you know it." An awkward smile was plastered on Justin's face as his hands absentmindedly fiddled with his hair,

but his steely eyes glanced sideways at Edward in an annoyed fashion. 'All these troubles are because of him, ' Justin thought to himself.

"It is only an excuse," said Daisy. She pouted and crossed her arms like a little girl who didn't get the toy she wanted. When Edward saw her acting like a cute little child, he couldn't help but internally squeal at her adorable actions even if it was the complete opposite of his strong-willed persona.

"No, it's not. I'm telling the truth, Mummy! If you really want it, I can make up for it next time. What do you think of my idea?" Justin almost yelled out his words in a flurry to defend himself. 'Is she really my mummy? Why do I feel more scared after she changed?'

"You mean I let you go this time? Hmm... I'll think about that." Daisy relented, and decided to act kind this time. Her folded arms relaxed themselves to her sides.

"That's great! Mummy is always the best!" Justin almost cried in relief. He released a deep sigh he'd been holding for quite a while. He felt so grateful to escape that it was as if the world was so beautiful again--as long as his mother didn't speak about the gift thing, that was.

Edward looked at his son and his wife and laughed softly, a bemused but peaceful expression on his face. He hadn't expected to have a happy life in this world they lived in, but fate had been kind enough and given him far more than he could think of.

However, Daisy suddenly stopped acting cute at the same time. If she kept doing that, she believed that something unpleasant might happen. 'A woman should know when to stop. It is not a good idea if I act too much.' Daisy knew that clearly as she ceased her actions.

The next days passed by idly and quietly. Daisy attended the maneuver on the bat

joy on his sleeve and made no effort to hide it. And why not indeed, he could be at peace and his heart was fine now after all the constant worrying for the last ten months.

"No, never. I don't want Patricia to trod her neck on me once again," Tom said. He still had the jitters. 'All the women will be the same when they are pregnant. They cannot get annoyed a little bit at all, or the consequences will be severe, ' Tom told himself.

"As you said, Patricia is bad tempered, isn't she?" Edward asked. Edward said this intentionally when he saw Patricia enter the room and close the door with a soft click.

"Don't you think so?" asked Tom.

Tom felt a little shiver run down his spine when he thought of Patricia's behavior when she was pregnant. He couldn't help but feel a little scared and wouldn't want to experience that again.

"How would I know that?" Edward said. Edward would never speak ill of Patricia to her face, so he smartly said nothing about Tom's question.

"Oh, I will never think of that again! I feel too miserable whenever I think of that time. Patricia was like a tigress!" Tom shook his head woefully. It was evident that it was a really unhappy time.

"Tom, did I scare you that much?" Patricia happily came to visit but when she heard her husband's words just now, her good mood was immediately spoiled.

"What? When did you come in? Oh my, you truly surprised me!" Tom almost cried out. He was being weird. What was wrong with him?